

BOUNCE CAUSES CONTROVERSY OVER MIDDLEWEIGHT TITLE

BRYAN DOWNEY KNOCKS OUT JOHNNY WILSON SEVENTH

THE FANS' N. L. ALPHABET

By Thornton Fisher

EBBETS SUMMONED IN INVESTIGATION OF BOXING RIOTS

Boston Fighter Has His Own Referee, Jimmy Gardner, Who, After Counting Seven Over Ex-Champion, Awards Him The Fight on Alleged Foul, Although He Had Been on Floor Three Times for More Than Full Count.

CLEVELAND, July 28.—The Cleveland Boxing Commission and the local newspapers last night named Bryan Downey of Cleveland the new world's middleweight champion, declaring he won the title from Johnny Wilson of Boston in the seventh round of a twelve-round no-decision contest here last night by a knockout.

On the other hand, Jimmy Gardner of Boston, who refereed the bout, gave the decision to Wilson on a foul, claiming Downey struck Wilson at the count of seven in the seventh round, while Wilson was getting up from a third knockdown in this round.

Art Foote, the official timekeeper, announced that on his revised figures of the first knockdown in this round Wilson was down thirteen and four-fifths seconds and on the second knockdown the champion was down eleven seconds.

Gardner had counted only nine in each case.

Manager Jimmy Dunn last night announced that Downey claims the world's championship and will defend it at 155 pounds.

The newspapers claim that if a foul was committed, it was by Martin Killea, Wilson's manager, when he jumped into the ring in the seventh round and laid his hands on Wilson.

The first knockdown in the seventh round took place after the seventh round was about half over. It resulted from a right cross to Wilson's jaw. In going down Wilson's head went under the ropes. When he regained his feet Downey showered him with a fusillade of rights and lefts to head and body without a return and Wilson went down for the second time.

Wilson's manager rushed over, put his hands on him and urged him to get up. When Wilson arose, he grasped the ropes in a neutral corner and stood helpless, while Downey again rained many blows to the head and body, flooring Wilson for the third time.

Downey weighed in at 154 pounds yesterday afternoon before a representative of the Boxing Commission and entered the ring weighing no more than 155 pounds.

Approximately 100 spectators jumped into the ring after the seventh round, the ring and many blows were struck. Gardner was hit twice and ducked several blows.

DECISION OF REFEREE CAN BE SET ASIDE SAYS SECRETARY OF N. Y. BOARD

The New York State Boxing Board will uphold the Cleveland State Boxing Commission in recognizing Bryan Downey as the new middleweight champion of the world, if they overrule referee Jimmy Gardner's decision of declaring Johnny Wilson the winner on an alleged foul.

Harry Harnett, secretary of the New York State Boxing Commission, said today following the reports of the fight from Cleveland: "Although we are not members of the national body that was formed last winter we will respect the ruling of the Cleveland commission if they find that the referee erred in declaring Wilson the winner on an alleged foul."

"It would seem according to the reports that Wilson lost his title when he was knocked out for thirteen and four-fifths seconds in the seventh round. The Cleveland commission at the ring-side and the timekeeper's evidence that the felled boxer was given a long count can set aside Gardner's ruling and reverse the decision. In that case, if they declared Downey the winner we would accept him as the middleweight titleholder."

The end of seven and disqualified Bryan Downey for delivering an alleged foul blow. The action of the referee was responsible for a small sized riot, and when quiet was restored J. B. Wilberding of the Cleveland Boxing Commission made the following announcement:

"Downey wins the fight by a knockout."

Downey had the better of the fight in nearly every round, landing blows repeatedly to Wilson's face and body. In the second round a right floored him again for a count of nine. Gardner counted seven when the third knockdown came and then stopped. He then gave the fight to Wilson on a foul.

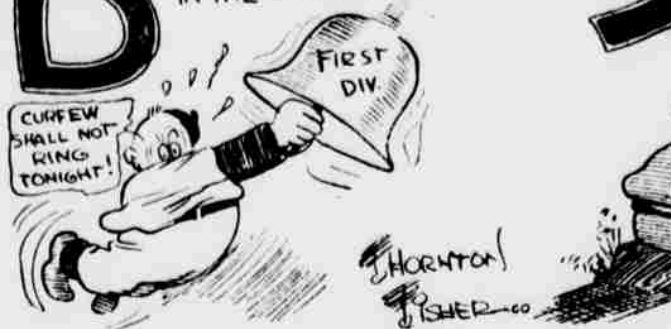
Gardner was chosen as the third man after Wilson had refused to get into the ring unless he was selected.

In the afternoon the managers of both boxers had agreed to abide by the rules of the commission. It was provided that a referee with an Ohio license must participate in the fight. Downey's manager, J. B. Wilberding, jumped into the ring after the seventh round, the ring and many blows were struck. Gardner was hit twice and ducked several blows.

IS FOR PIRATE, A BLOOD-THIRSTY WAG WHO KNOCKED THE BUNCH DEAD AND GRABBED ALL THE SWAG.



IS ALSO FOR BROOKLYN, N.Y.'S PET DERISION, HOLDING ON FOR DEAR LIFE IN THE LEAGUE'S FIRST DIVISION.



Old Timers Did Not Train Like Present Day Boxers

Will's Ideas of Conditioning Are Reminiscent of Fighters of the Past.

By Robert Edgren

HERE has been some talk about Harry Will, the dusky champion, as a possible opponent for Dempsey. Not likely that match will ever be made, because of the public prejudice against mixed matches in this country ever since the trouble that followed the Reno affair.

It's an unfortunate situation. Will is a first class man as well as a great boxer. He is as far removed as possible from the Johnson type, a clean, decent fellow with a level head. Between his infrequent bouts he works as a stevedore on the New York docks.

Frank O'Neil tells me that big Will's training is a picture worth looking at. Incidentally hard work makes a good fighter. It's the best training in the world.

Looking back over a long list of champions and near champions I could name dozens who were at their best when hard work took the place of training, and dozens who grew soft through leaving hard work alone.

McFadden, who once knocked out Joe Gans, was a player and worked at his trade between fights.

Tommy West was a plasterer, and he always said he was in his best fighting condition when working at his trade.

Terry McGovern worked in a lumber yard when he made his jump to fame by knocking out Pedlar Palmer.

Jim Jeffries was an iron worker and a farmer. Between fights he did a lot of rough work, and never grew soft until he opened a cafe and took to long periods of easy life.

Bob Fitzsimmons was a horseshoer and got his tremendous punch through using the tools of his trade. All through his fighting time he often spent days in some blacksmith shop hammering out horseshoes.

Willard was hard as an oak knot when he came from his job as a leather down in Oklahoma. Soft living made him soft and lost him the championship.

Dempsey has worked hard all his life until the last two years. Tom Sharkey never was better than when he came off the Philadelphia, a rugged sailor.

But of course hard work isn't everything. I remember a gent named Con Coughlin, who was once matched with Bob Fitzsimmons. Fitz wanted to get a line on Con, and slipped quietly down to the place where he was at work. He found Con carrying a piano upstairs on his back.

When they met in the ring Fitz whispered: "Con, what're they doing with that piano over in your corner?" "Con glared around."

"The referee could have counted a hundred."

THORPE COMES BACK. Jim Thorpe, the famous Indian athlete, seems to have discovered the secret of Babe Ruth's batting eye. Jim recently cracked out three home runs in a game between Toledo and Milwaukee.

Bunny Brief, a Kansas City player, has cracked out three homers in a single game.

Rabe ought to have had the home run thing patented before any one else thought about it.

A NEW LANGUAGE. Kid McCoy was sitting behind Carpenter's corner at Jersey City when Dempsey packed the fallen warrior to his chair.

"What do you think that Frenchman said to Jack?" asks McCoy. "Why, he gave him a smile and said, 'You're too strong for me, Jack—too strong.'"

"We didn't help take them home after the K. O. in my time," added McCoy thoughtfully. "And what the fellow who was licked said didn't sound much like that, as I remember."

IS FOR OUR GIANTS, AS EASILY RECKONED, IF THEY WIN A FEW MORE, THEY WOULDN'T BE SECOND.



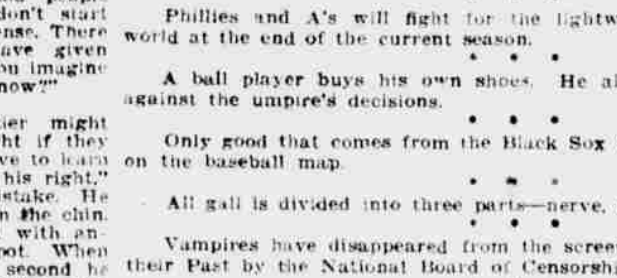
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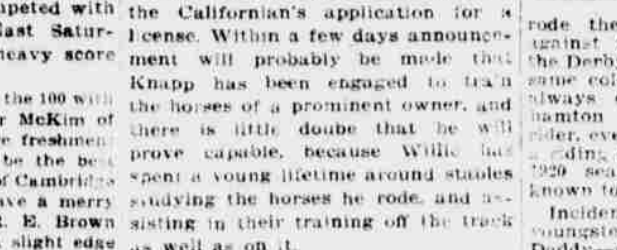
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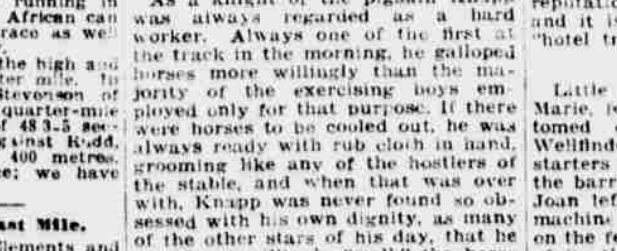
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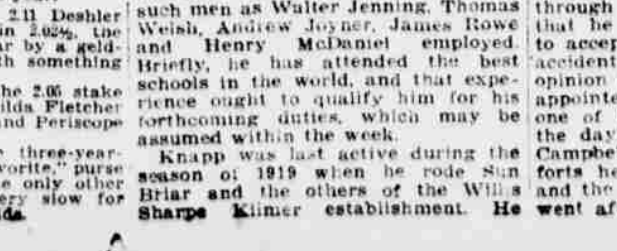
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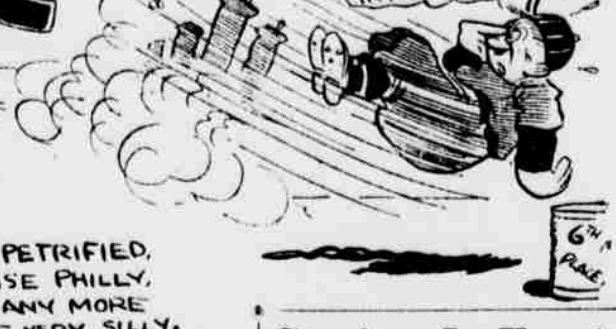


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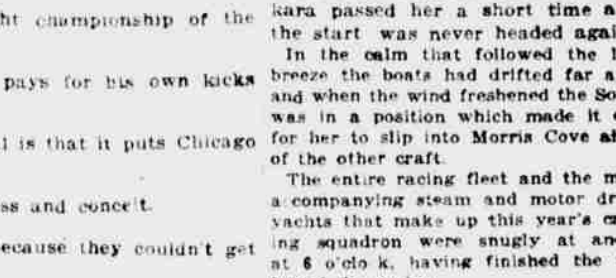
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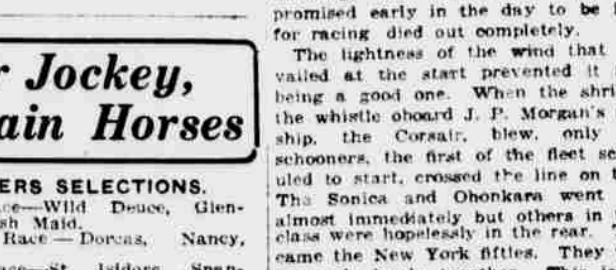
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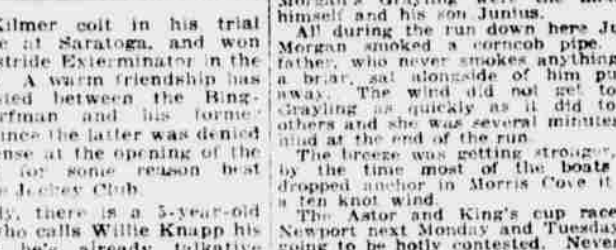
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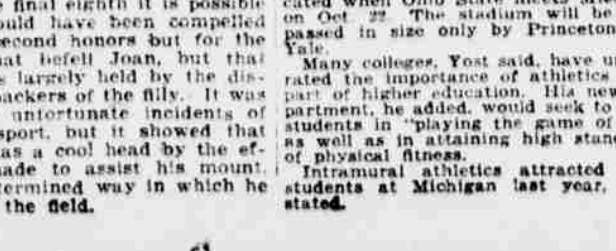
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Prosecutor Also to Question Inspector Conboy—Fight Club Gives Up Charter.

District Attorney Lewis of Brooklyn today began his investigation of the disorder which marked the boxing bouts in Ebbets Field last Monday night when the Lynch-Herman contest was held. During the bouts the lights in the field were temporarily extinguished, and in the time there was theft and rioting. One of the ticket booths was robbed of \$500.

Mr. Lewis sent today for Charles H. Ebbets, owner of the field, and Police Inspector Conboy, in charge of the uniformed force on duty outside the enclosure, asking them to report at his office in order that he might question them as to what happened.

He said he had read the statement of William A. Gavin, managing director of the International Sporting Club, which conducted the bouts and which has since returned its license to the State Boxing Commission and announced its intention to hold its future bouts in New Jersey until it can rent its own premises.

Charles H. Ebbets Jr., plainly showing the strain he has been under since \$500 disappeared from the box office Monday night, informed Mr. Lewis that there would be no more night bouts at Ebbets Field.

Mr. Ebbets told Mr. Lewis that the affidavit of the ticket printer showed the enclosure was not "oversold." But he added that when the grounds became overcrowded he stopped the further sale of tickets and closed the gates.

Calculators, however, continued to sell tickets, and disorder was caused both by the efforts of holders of speculators' tickets to get in and efforts of persons inside to get out. Among questions not answered by Mr. Ebbets were: "How were the grounds filled if ticket holders were left outside and there was no excess sale of tickets? Why should anybody have clamored to get out if there were seats for all ticket holders?" All Mr. Ebbets knew about the extinguishing of the lights was that he was told that a fuse blew out.

Police Inspector Conboy said all he knew of the robbery was that ticket sellers reported that a man grabbed a package of one hundred \$5 bills through a pigeon hole—nothing was said of a revolver threat, Inspector Conboy said.

Mr. Gavin has been asked by Mr. Lewis to see him on Monday when the director will have an opportunity to make whatever additional statement he wishes. In case Mr. Gavin should refuse to answer the request of the District Attorney, the latter would have the right to summon him before the Grand Jury.

Mr. Gavin pointed out that giving up the charter removes the club automatically from the supervision of the Boxing Commission because the club without a charter is without authority to conduct public bouts in this State. Therefore, he says, the International Sporting Club, not being interested, will make no appearance at the hearing.

Included in this letter is a long arraignment of the State Boxing Commission for offenses of omission and commission against the club. Such disorder and crowding as disturbed the Herman-Lynch bout Monday night at Ebbets Field is charged to the dilatory tactics of the commission in issuing a license.

Next winter the club will continue to have bouts indoors in this city in a specially built arena, but they will be open only to club members and not accessible to the general public. Mr. Gavin said, and therefore not subject to interference by the State Boxing Commission.

Although there are not as many yachts taking part in this year's cruise as in the first since 1918, there is considerable interest in the regatta. The regatta is being held in the harbor and the boats are being towed by the city's tugboats.

Fielding H. Yost, recently appointed director of intercollegiate athletics at the University of Michigan, and for twenty years coach of the varsity football squad, at a dinner recently told of his department's plans.

By the first of September, Yost said, Michigan would have the third largest football stadium in the country. It is to seat 44,000 and will be dedicated when Ohio State meets Michigan on Oct. 25. The stadium will be passed in size only by Princeton and Yale.

Many colleges, Yost said, have undervalued the importance of athletics as a part of higher education. His new department, he added, would seek to train students in playing the game as well as in attaining high standards of physical fitness.

Intercollegiate athletics attracted 4,000 students at Michigan last year, Yost stated.

Sonica Is First Of 29 Craft in N. Y. Y. C. Cruise

MORRIS COVE, Conn., July 28.—Horatio S. Shonnard's black schooner yacht, Sonica, was the first to sail into this quaint little harbor yesterday afternoon, leading twenty-nine racing craft that started from Glen Cove in the annual cruise of the New York Yacht Club. Vagrant, owned by Harold S. Vanderbilt, finished second, and L. Gordon Hammersley's Acushla third.

George Nicholas's Caroline was the second fifty-footer to finish. M. E. Hatfield's thirty-footer Nautilus, won in her class. The Sonica had crossed the starting line first off Mattincock Point, Glen Cove, at 10:15 o'clock this morning, and save for a few minutes when Carl Tucker's schooner Ohonkara passed her a short time after the start was never headed again.

In the calm that followed the light breeze the boats had drifted far apart and when the wind freshened the Sonica was in a position which made it easy for her to slip into Morris Cove ahead of the other craft.

The entire racing fleet and the many a companying steam and motor driven yachts that make up this year's cruising squadron were snugly at anchor at 6 o'clock, having finished the first leg of the cruise.

Soon after the thirty trim racing craft were started on the annual cruise off Mattincock Point, Glen Cove, this morning, the southwest wind that had promised early in the day to be ideal for racing died out completely.

The lightness of the wind that prevailed at the start prevented it from being a good one. When the shrill whistle aboard J. P. Morgan's flagship, the Corsair, blew, only two yachts, the first of the fleet scheduled to start, crossed the line on time.

The Sonica and Ohonkara went over almost immediately but others in their class were hopelessly in the rear. Then came the rest of the fleet. They were crowded closely together. This is the most popular class in the cruise and competition is keen among the rival amateur skippers.

Sailing the Spartan, which is owned by H. B. Plimpton, is Harry L. Maxwell, one of the best known yachtsmen in this country, and at the wheel of J. P. Morgan's Corsair were the financier himself and his son Junior.

All during the run down here Junior dropped anchor a number of times. His father, who never smokes anything but a cigar, sat alongside of him puffing away. The wind did not get to the others and she was several minutes behind the end of the run.

The breeze was getting stronger, and by the time most of the boats had dropped anchor in Morris Cove it was a ten knot wind.

After the King's cup races at Newport next Monday and Tuesday are going to be hotly contested. Never before in the history of these races have the boats been so evenly matched. Junior Morgan, Harry Maxwell, George M. Pancher, and George Nichols will be the rival skipper in the race for sloops for the King's Cup this year.

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LIVE WIRES

BY NEAL R. O'HARA.
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It's a town with a rotten ball club that isn't having a dozen or more crucial series this year.

Boston is mad about the Braves this year. It was mad about 'em last year, too.

Phillies and A's will fight for the lightweight championship of the world at the end of the current season.

A ball player buys his own shoes. He also pays for his own socks against the umpire's decisions.

Only good that comes from the Black Sox trial is that it puts Chicago on the baseball map.

All gals is divided into three parts—nerve, brass and conceit.

Vampires have disappeared from the screen because they couldn't get their past by the National Board of Censorship.

Only handicap of the Braves in their pennant drive is that they do most of their travelling on the New Haven road.

Charity begins where the four-base hit ends.

Willie Knapp, Ex-Star Jockey, Gets License to Train Horses

Expected He'll Prove Every Bit as Capable a Trainer as He Was a Rider.

WILLIE KNAPP is back—not in the saddle, but with the privilege to train horses. The stewards of the Jockey Club, at yesterday's meeting, passed favorably on the Californian's application for a license. Within a few days announcement will probably be made that Knapp has been engaged to train the horses of a prominent owner, and there is little doubt that he will prove capable, because Willie had spent a young lifetime around stables, studying the horse's rode, and assisting in their training off the track as well as on it.

Willie will enter upon his new duties fortified by an instinctive will to work, and in all probability he will develop to be the same type of trainer that he was as a rider, sober, industrious, in short a 24-hour-day trainer.

As a knight of the pigskin Knapp was always regarded as a hard worker. Always one of the first at the track in the morning, he galloped horses more willingly than the majority of the exercising boys employed only for that purpose. If there were horses to be cooled out, he was always ready with rub cloth in hand, grooming like any of the hostlers of the stable, and when that was over with, Knapp was never found so obsessed with his own dignity, as many horses in this country, that he expected ought to qualify him for his forthcoming duties, which may be assumed within the week.

Knapp was last active during the season of 1919 when he rode Sun Briar and the others of the Willie Sharpe-Knapp establishment. He

rode the Kilmer colt in his trial against time at Saratoga, and won the Derby astride Exterminator in the same colors. A warm friendship has always existed between the Ringmaster, tatterton and his former rider, ever since the latter was denied a riding license at the opening of the 1920 season for some reason best known to the Jockey Club.

Incidentally, there is a 5-year-old youngster who calls Willie Knapp his Daddy and he's already talkative enough to express his determination to become a jockey too. He will be brought right into the atmosphere surely because Knapp's home will probably be as near the stable as he will be in the other days. Then he lived so that he never earned the reputation of being a "hotel jockey" and it isn't likely that he'll prove a "hotel trainer" either.

Little Jack Campbell, astride Joan Marie, found himself under unaccountable difficulties yesterday when Wellfunder and Guyvor, the other starters in the three horse race, left the barrier in the Tarrytown stakes. Joan left the iron stanchions of the machine, where they had been placed on the fences, but she carried the rest of it—the track's width of webbing, tightly twisted on her bit, and the youngster's efforts to release it with his whip proved futile. The Quincey filly carried the impediment for the entire mile, and was going great guns nearing the finish. Though Wellfunder was taken under restraint through the final eighth it is possible that he would have been compelled to accept second honors but for the accident that befell Joan, but the opinion was largely held by the disappointed backers of the filly. It was one of the unfortunate incidents of the day's sport, but it showed that Campbell has a cool head by the efforts he made to assist his mount, and the determined way in which he went after the field.

Fistic News and Gossip

Probably the biggest winner on Pete Herman's victory over Champion Joe Lynch at Ebbets Field in Brooklyn on Monday night was Remy Dorr, the well known sporting man of New Orleans, who was manager of Herman up to a few years ago, when Dorr turned Herman over to his present manager, Sammy Goldman, also of New Orleans. When Herman told Dorr last Saturday that he was in the shape of his life and would surely beat Lynch, Dorr immediately started to bet on his chances. The admirers of Lynch at the Empire race track offered odds of 9 to 5 on Lynch and Dorr grabbed these odds so fast that he managed to get \$10,000 of his money covered, he winning \$18,000 on Herman's victory.

Sam Wallace, the manager of several fighters, and George A. Pook of the Red Cross are starting a boxing show on the afternoon of July 28 at Fox River, N. Y. The show will feature a fight between Charlie Becker vs. Dan Lee, Earl Baird vs. Johnny Jase, Frankie Genaro vs. Frankie Wain.

A good bout between little fellows will be fought at the open air show of the Amos A. A. of Jersey City on Monday night. Champion Johnny Burr, crowd puller, will meet Jaber, White of Albany, N. Y. In the main of two rounds, Phil Kaplan vs. Eddie Hagan in the semi-final.

Phil Francini, the Brooklyn flash, who won his last five consecutive battles, is taking a much needed rest in the Garden. He is expected to return to the ring on the 31st. Francini's career at All Metropolis in New York, where he was a star, has been short lived, as his manager has a few fights in view for him.

MISS MEANY CAPTURES FANCY DIVING TITLE. Miss Helen Meany, the sixteen-year-old water star of the New York Women's S. A., scored a brilliant victory in the diving Metropolitan A. A. U. high fancy diving championship, at the Manhattan Beach Bath yesterday afternoon.

Competing from the lofty platform she ran up the amazing average tally of 142.16 points and defeated by a great margin her two opponents and team mates, Miss Helen Walwright, American titleholder in springboard, and Miss Alice Lord, former junior national high diving champion. Miss Walwright was awarded 119.16 points and Miss Lord 118.99 points.

Competent judges who have followed the development of diving here and abroad were in hand to these champions, and they were unanimous in declaring Miss Meany the greatest high fancy diver of her sex the world has known.

High FANCY DIVING (Senior Metropolitan A. A. U. Championship)—Miss Helen Meany, 142.16 points; Miss Alice Lord, 118.99 points; Miss Walwright, 119.16 points.

High FANCY DIVING (Junior Metropolitan A. A. U. Championship)—Miss Helen Meany, 142.16 points; Miss Alice Lord, 118.99 points; Miss Walwright, 119.16 points.

Australians Beat Canadians on Points. TORONTO, July 28.—The Australian Davis Cup tennis team, which eliminated the Canadian representatives, made a clean sweep of the series with the Dominion players by taking the two singles matches, the exhibition doubles match, C. V. Dodd defeated E. H. Lafranconi, 6-2, 6-3, 6-8, 6-2, and J. B. Anderson won from Paul Bennett, the Canadian champion, 6-3, 6-0, 6-2.

BASEBALL TO-DAY, AND P. M. POLO GROUND. Tomorrow vs. St. Louis—A. V. C.

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